

the distance is about four miles, very steep and sidling. I had to hang on to a pole to keep the wagon from upsetting for a long distance through the wet grass and weeds which drenched me to the skin, an experience I shall not forget very soon.

At Fish Creek a large camp of Bannock Indians had been located for a long time. This means that the fish are cleaned out from the streams and the game either killed off or frightened away; this I found to be a fact. All our efforts to capture the finny prizes were a failure until we reached a point beyond the line of their predatory rambles. Our road, such as it was, followed north, and kept on the east side of the Teton range. As soon as we reached Lake Creek the three Tetons appeared more majestic than ever; in fact, the picturesque side of the range is the east one. I saw for the first time in America a glacier in a huge crevasse of the Grand Teton.

The trail keeps on the west side of the river and as soon as we had reached a point 20 miles north of our Indian friend, the game began to appear. Large herds of elk were standing in the water on the banks of Snake river, and groups of antelope were visible all around us, while to my surprise and delight I saw a fine specimen of a moose standing in a little lake. Here was indeed the sportsman's paradise. Here nature seemed supremely grand, for no man lived near by to interfere with the four-footed beauties that reveled in the grassy plains unmolested by the huntsman's rifle. I deplore the barbarity that seeks to destroy from off the earth such beautiful creatures, and that wantonly shoots them down just for sport. I am proud of a government that has decided to preserve one part of our natural domain in all its primitive grandeur and where the wild animals that roam our plains may live unmolested. Through this wise policy the buffalo have increased from a small herd up to nearly 500, other game also.

It is a long, weary pull of 35 miles from Fish Creek up to Jackson's Lake, so named after a government official who died here, but the grandeur and sublimity of the mighty peaks and the placid lake make up for the long haul. Jackson's lake is formed by the Snake river entering at one part and leaving it at another, forming a beautiful sheet of water fifteen miles long and as many broad in the widest part. There are pretty islets here and there in the northern part and long promontories jutting into it. On the western border are the grand peaks, foremost being Mt. Moran with its beautiful glacier and a vertical shaft of a dark colored rock above it. This side of the range is grand, the other the reverse; this is the artist's side, the western the granger's. The elevation of Jackson's lake is 7000 feet, the height of the Grand Teton 13,889 feet; the latter peaks run between 12,000 and the highest marking given.

Some day thousands will look upon this scene; a railroad will penetrate these wonderful regions. Then will the game depart, as the iron horse puts in an appearance. Camped near this lake the wild swans and cranes, geese and ducks hold high carnival; not a

soul lives on the stretch from Fish creek to the lake; only on the northern banks a Mr. Taylor lives with a squaw wife in true mountaineer style. The whole roadway is through a meadow of rich grass, while timbered ridges fringe the steep mountain sides. Away to the east are fat valleys, inviting thousands of settlers and but sparsely inhabited with cattlemen and trappers.

Who has ever heard of the Big Horn basin with its 9,000,000 acres of tillable land at an elevation of 3500 feet that is found 150 miles northeast of the Jackson Lake county and is as yet untouched by the feet of the settler? This serves to show that there is room for millions yet in the vast basins that are now the best spots where the wild game abounds, and the appearance of the country has but little changed. All down the eastern slope of the South fork beautiful valleys are found, the famous Jackson's Hole being a deep, warm valley covered with a rich growth of fine hay. Thousands of elk live in these rich valleys; so much so that a stack of eighty tons that was put up in Jackson's Hole was consumed by them one very hard winter.

There are two other lakes smaller in size that are found south of Jackson's, notably Jennie's Lake and Lee's Lake. The first is three miles long, the other six. These have their outlet in Lake creek and receive the waters of the Tetons and other peaks.

Having secured some souvenirs of the scenery, and running short of provisions, the retreat was made for the basin. I found the ascent of the Teton Pass more difficult from the east, requiring four hours to climb two and a half miles, but, like all troubles, the end came to the weary climb which will prove an inseparable barrier to the settling up of the South Fork valleys unless a good wagon road is made over it. It is talked of as the point over which the Burlington road will come in its western stretch, but this is talk. One thing is certain; there are more natural advantages to help a road in the region described than was found on the Union Pacific. It only needs a small stretch of the imagination to see the valleys peopled with thousands who now need homes and who will be glad to seek them in so fertile a region.

Before leaving the subject I may say that there are two postoffices in the basin, Fox and Haden; that the greater part of the tillable land is in Idaho and mountainous in Wyoming. Very strict laws are enacted to prevent the shipment of lumber from one State to another. None but actual settlers are allowed to kill the game at all seasons of the year.

If any of my readers want more room for their strength, more inducements to work, better foundations for their large families, more health and physical vigor, less luxury and a more natural life, I think they will find it in the regions I have tried to describe.

C. R. SAVAGE.

THE beautiful ex-Queen Natalie has another grievance against the Serbian government. Her book, "The Mother," recently published in Europe, has been suppressed in Belgrade, so that the booksellers dare not import copies of the work. The book, as is partly indicated by its title, gives an account of the Queen's unhappy life, and attempts to retain control of her boy, the young king of the country.

## THE HOMESTEAD RIOTS.

HOMESTEAD, Pa., Aug. 3.—The arrest of Yardmaster James Dovey and Superintendent McConnell of the open hearth department on a charge of murder this afternoon was attended by turbulent scenes, necessitating the interference of the militia and the additional arrest of a striker, when Constables Stewart and Genber reached Homestead with four warrants, two for the above Carnegie officials and the others for Superintendent Potter and George A. Forey.

Rumors of the prospective arrests spread through the town, and hundreds of locked-out and striking met gathered at the different stations. At Marshall the crowd numbered two hundred. The trains on which the constables and prisoners were to be taken to Pittsburg was a few minutes late, and when the constables and prisoners arrived at the depot the crowd surged around the station door as the prisoners were hurried into it. The patrol and militia strove to

KEEP THE MEN BACK, but the force was unequal to the task. Every minute the crowd increased, while they uttered threats, especially directed against Dovey. As the time passed the crowd became more turbulent, and word was hastily sent for a company of the Fifteenth regiment.

On their arrival at the depot the soldiers pushed back the crowd, which returned in a surly way. One striker named Thomas Bowen became obstreperous, and yelled, "Three cheers for Dovey, dam him."

Before the crowd could get to the soldiers hastily seized Bowen. He was hustled into the station and placed in charge of two deputies. This stern measure

## QUELLED THE HOSTILE DEMONSTRATION.

Bowen will be charged with unlawful assemblage and disorderly conduct, and with inciting to riot.

The turbulent demonstration has convinced General Wyle that it would be useless to remove the militia from Homestead at present.

PITTSBURG, Pa., August 3.—Secretary Lovejoy, Vice-President Leishman and Treasurer Curry of the Carnegie Company, appeared before Judge Ewing, in the Criminal Court this afternoon, to surrender themselves. They were released on \$10,000 bail each. Messrs. Friok, Nevins, McConnell, Berry and Potter were represented by their attorneys. Hearing on their application for bail was postponed. They will appear tomorrow. Judge Ewing said:

"I think if the story in the newspapers is true, none of the men charged in the information can be held for murder. Certainly not in the first degree. The men in the barges had a right to use all necessary force to maintain rightful possession of this property."

Dovey and McConnell were arrested at Homestead and taken to jail at 1 o'clock and locked up for the night. The statement that Potter was arrested and later released on bail is denied. It is not probable that he will surrender himself until tomorrow as it would necessitate remaining in jail over night. It is said the